

# SUPER- MYSTERY

16 EXTRA PAGES  
— TODAY

COMICS



# BERT AND SUE



BERT AND SUE HAVE BEEN INVITED TO A TESTIMONIAL DINNER AT THE COUNTRY CLUB...

I WOULDN'T MISTAKE THIS DINNER FOR THE WORLD, SO BALL THE PRESIDENT, MAKING THE PRESENTATION SPEECH TO LARRY HILLER, THE GUEST OF HONOR - WOW!

THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF FIREWORKS, BALL AND HILLER ARE BITTER ENEMIES.

WHAT WILL BALL SAY WHEN HE HANDS HILLER THAT PLATINUM CIGARETTE CASE? ...AND AFTER HE ONCE THREATENED TO KILL HILLER!

SO, LATER... AS THEY REACH THE CLUB...

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF BALL PULLS A GUN AND PLUGS HIM! HILLER FORCED BALL INTO BANKRUPTCY, YOU KNOW.



HERE'S HILLER NOW  
WITH HIS DAUGHTER,  
THE NOTORIOUS  
MARION HILLER.  
WHAT A NUMBER!

I'M WATCHING  
YOU!  
YOU WOLF!

BEET! BEET! HELLO!  
COME AND MEET MY  
DAUGHTER, MARION,  
AND MY JUNIOR PART-  
NER, GLOAN.

YOU GUYS BE-  
CIDE TO SHOW  
UP FOR THE  
FUN--EH?  
*HEHEHEHE!*

LARRY WILL BE  
SIXTY AT THE STRIKE  
OF TWELVE--AND  
BALL SWORE HE'D  
NEVER LIVE TO  
SEE IT!

GOOD!  
YOU'RE  
BEET!

AS THE DINNER  
PROGRESSES--

AND NOW IT IS MY PLEASURE TO  
PRESENT MR. BALL, OUR PRE-  
SENT, WHO WILL MAKE THE  
PRESENTATION TO OUR  
HONORED GUEST--  
LARRY HILLER.

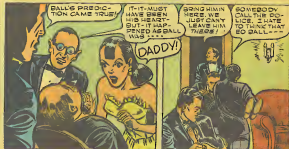
OH--OH--  
HERE IT  
COMES!

--AND SO I PRESENT  
YOU WITH THIS  
PLATINUM CIGAR-  
ETTE CASE!

THANK  
YOU  
HA-HA-HA!

COMING FROM MY--ER--FORMER  
RIVAL, THIS MUST BE A PEACE  
OFFERING YOU KNOW HE  
SWORE TO NEVER LIVE TO  
BE SIXTY--WELL, MY  
BIRTHDAY IS IN JUST  
FIVE MINUTES!





BALL'S PREDICTION CAME TRUE!

IT-IT-MUST HAVE BEEN HIS HEART- BUT-IT HAPPENED AS BALL WAS ---

BRING HIM IN HERE. WE JUST CAN'T LEAVE HIM THERE!

SOMEBODY CALL THE POLICE. I HATE TO THINK THAT BO BALL ---

DADDY!



LOOK! BO BALL IS LEAVING. BERT, COULD YOU TEAR YOURSELF AWAY A MOMENT. I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!

THIS POOR KID'S HAD AN AWFUL SHOCK, SUE!

MINUTES LATER

AWH--THE GENDARMES HAVE ARRIVED. BERT, DO YOU THINK BO BALL HAD ANYTHING --

BO WAS PLENTY HOT HEADED BUT, TO HATE TO PIN A MURDER ON HIM!



THOSE CIGARETTES! MAYBE THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THEM. THEY'RE STILL IN MILLER'S POCKET. COULDN'T WE GET INTO THAT ROOM AND SORT OF--YOU KNOW--!

YOU'VE HAD SCREW-IEB IDEAS BEFORE THAT TURNED UP CLUES. LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE CIGARETTES.

I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE! NOBODY TOUCHES THE BODY UNTIL THE CORONER GETS HERE!

OF COURSE, OFFICER, OF COURSE.

SIGH - YOU POLICE-  
MEN HAVE SUCH COLOR-  
FUL LIVES. I JUST  
LOVE TO HEAR  
ABOUT YOUR  
ADVENTURES!



HEH-HEH-NEH!  
WE GET ACTION.  
I REMEMBER,  
ABOUT FOUR  
YEARS AGO....

AM THE  
CIGARETTE  
CASE!

--AND THEN THEY  
START SHOOTIN'--



HEY-WHAT ARE YOU  
DOIN IN THERE?  
DIDNT I TELL  
YOU---

I LOST MY WAY,  
OFFICER, I'M  
SORRY!

WELL THEY ARE  
BUT THEY LOOK  
HARMLESS  
ENOUGH.

ONLY WAY TO  
FIND OUT IS TO  
LIGHT ONE -  
BUT DON'T  
INHALE IT!



COUGH-  
BOY-  
COUGH-ARE  
THEY  
STRONG!

ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT? I'LL  
GET YOU  
SOME WATER.

WHOW-I  
NEVER  
NEEDED A  
DRINK SO  
BADLY!  
I'M ALRIGHT  
NOW THOUGH.

HELL!  
TOOK ONLY  
ONE PUFF.  
IT WASNT A  
CIGARETTE  
THAT KILLED  
HIM.

WAIT! THE WATER! -  
MAYBE SOMEBODY  
SPIKED HIS WATER!

WATER!  
HEHEHEHE--  
YOU AND  
YOUR  
IDEAS!





THAT'S THE GLASS LARRY  
KILLER DRANK OUT OF!

WOWWWW, I THINK  
YOU'VE HIT ON SOME-  
THING. I SMELL BETTER  
ALMONDS-WHICH MEANS  
CYANIDE!



I THINK THE WATER  
DID IT--BUT--  
I MUST BE  
SURE. I'M  
GOING TO  
SEE  
ED BALL!

ME  
TOO!



OH NO YOU'RE NOT! IT'S  
TOO DANGEROUS!  
ANYONE KNOWS HE CAN  
ONLY BE HANGED ONCE!  
YOU'RE STAYING HERE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU  
THINK, SMARTY!



MADISON,  
HONEY,  
BERT  
WOULD  
LIKE TO  
SEE YOU  
HOME.

B-BUT-  
I WAS--

OOOH!  
THANKS  
BERT.  
YOU'RE  
VERY  
KIND!



HA-HA-HA - HE'S  
BURNING UP! NOW,  
I'LL GO OVER AND  
SEE ED BALL. LITTLE  
GUELL SHOWMAN!



MINUTES LATER - AT ED BALL'S HOUSE.

I HAVEN'T HEARD  
HIM COME IN YET.  
I BELIEVE  
HE'S STILL  
AT THE CLUB.

WELL HE TOLD ME  
TO HELP MYSELF.  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
IN HIS ROOM THAT  
I MUST GET. I'LL  
JUST RUN UP IF  
YOU DON'T MIND.









YES--IT WAS THE ALMOND OODOR AS THE GLASS THAT HILLER HAD!

THEN, SO BALL WAS INNOCENT! THAT MASKED MAN MURDERED HIM. I'LL BET HE PUT THE POISON IN BALL'S MEDICINE CUP!



YOU WERE RIGHT! HE FIGURED THE POLICE WOULD THINK BALL COMMITTED SUICIDE AFTER KILLING HILLER! VERY CUTE! HE COVERED UP BOTH WAYS!

YES--WHEN THEY FOUND THE TRACES IN HILLER THEY'D COME HERE AND FIND THE POISON! WE INTERRUPTED HIM PLANTING HIS PROPS!



KEEP LOOKING FOR THEM. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING HERE THAT POINTS TO THE KILLER!

WERE THE BILL FROM THE JEWELER FOR THE CIGARETTE CASE THEY GAVE HILLER!



WELL THIS DOESN'T MEAN MUCH... BUT WHY WOULD ED BALL PLANT THOSE STRONG CIGARETTES? THEY WERE AN IMPORTANT PROP WHICH LED UP TO THE POISONED WATER. MAYBE WE OUGHT TO SEE THIS JEWELER!



MINUTES LATER....

YES--I REMEMBER SELLING MR. BALL THIS CASE. I REMEMBER HE HAD TO LOOK VERY CLOSELY AT A PAPER FOR THE ADDRESS. THOSE THICK GLASSES OF HIS--

BUT--MR. BALL DIDN'T WEAR GLASSES!



NO--BALL DIDN'T WEAR GLASSES BUT--HILLER'S PARTNER, SLOAN DOES!

THEN, YOU  
THINK SLOAN  
IS THE  
KILLER?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
MOTIVE HE MIGHT HAVE...  
BUT SUEAN COULD HAVE  
TOLD BALL THAT HE'D PICK  
OUT THE CASE FOR HILLER.  
THEN HE COULD HAVE PUT  
THE CIGARETTES IN IT AND  
SENT IT TO BALL  
BEFORE THE DINNER!



I THINK HE TOOK  
ADVANTAGE OF  
THE BAD BLOOD  
BETWEEN BALL  
AND HILLER TO  
MAKE BALL THE  
FALL GUY!



SLOAN KNEW THOSE CIGARETTES  
WOULD MAKE HILLER CRAVE WATER...  
AND HE POISONED THE WATER!  
ARE YOU GOING TO THE POLICE?

NOT YET,  
NEXT STOP  
IS SLOAN'S  
HOUSE!



LOOK! HE'S  
STILL UP, MAYBE  
HIS CONSCIENCE  
IS BOTHERING  
HIM!

NOT THAT FELLOW!  
QUIET NOW, I WANT  
TO SURPRISE HIM.  
WE'LL LEAVE THE  
CAR HERE.



WHY---IT'S  
MARION  
HILLER!

RAMMY--WE MUST HAVE USED  
THAT OLD FRIEND ROUTINE  
TO LURE HER HERE. I THINK  
HE'S TOYING WITH THE IDEA  
OF ANOTHER **MURDER**!



SUE--YOU'LL HAVE TO GET INTO  
THAT HOUSE IN ORDER TO SAVE  
MARION'S LIFE OUT....I'LL BE  
OUT HERE WATCHING EVERY MOVE!

DON'T WORRY,  
DARLING, I'LL  
BE ALRIGHT.  
TELL ME WHAT  
YOU WANT ME  
TO DO.



GUE WHO'S THE  
DOORBELL AND...

EYE! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE? ER-  
WHERE'S BEST?

I CAME ALONG,  
WE HEARD MARION  
WAS HERE AND I  
THOUGHT IT MIGHT  
BE NICE IF SHE  
CAME TO MY  
PLACE, WOMAN'S  
TOUCH AND ALL  
THAT-Y'KNOW!

THAT WAS VERY THOUGHTFUL  
OF YOU, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME  
FOR A DRINK, GUARDIAN,  
LOOK WHO'S HERE!

I DO HOPE YOU  
DON'T MIND  
MY COMING  
SO LATE!

HERE, MY DEAR,  
DRINK THIS.  
MAKE YOU  
FEEL BETTER.

POOR  
DADDY!

DRUNK - -  
IT'S GETTING  
DARK... MY  
HEAD... FEEL  
SO - KNU -  
SLEEPY....

OH-OH! THOSE  
DRINKS WERE  
DRUGGED! BETTER  
GO INTO MY ACT!

YOUR SUSPICIONS  
WERE CORRECT,  
MARION. I KILLED  
YOUR FATHER. HE  
MIGHT HAVE TOLD  
THE DISTRICT ATT-  
ORNEY THAT I  
HAVE STOLEN A  
MILLION FROM  
THE FIRM. NOW,  
YOU'LL JOIN HIM.

AS FOR YOU - YOU  
MISSED - THE TIME  
I WON'T FAIL! AS I  
DID AT SO BALLY  
HOUSE TONIGHT!

CRASH!

WHA-?



# THE UNKNOWN!!!



COME, FRIENDS! THE HAND OF FATE REACHES OUT TO BALANCE THE SCALES OF JUSTICE! THERE'S A SHOCKING SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU... IF YOU'RE EXPECTING A SIMPLE TALE OF ROBBERY AND BLOODSHED!



GRABBY! WE'VE NOT TOO LATE TO JOIN THE MEETINGS AT JAMES GORDON'S PARTY. GORDON IS RICH AND RESPECTED. HIS ONLY FAULT IS HE'S A PRACTICAL JOKER. INNOCENT, INNOCENT, IS IT NOT? WAIT AND SEE...















JOKER? JOKER! LET ME  
OUT OF HERE BEFORE I  
COMMIT MURDER!



WHY DIDN'T I STRANGLE HIM?  
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FACE  
THOSE PEOPLE AGAIN!



LOOK  
OUT!!

AAGH



HE'S DEAD!  
JUST HAVE BEEN  
KILLED INSTANTLY!

HE HUNG  
RIGHT INTO  
THE CAR! I  
SAW HIM!

HE CAME OUT OF  
THAT HOUSE ON  
THE STREET! THEY'LL  
KNOW WHO HE IS.



WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY NOW,  
JAMES GURNEY? DO YOU FEEL  
ANY THING OF REMORSE?  
ANY PANG OF CONSCIENCE?

I'M SORRY TO HEAR  
IT. HMMM, JUST COULDN'T  
TAKE A JOKE, TOO BAD!



HOW LONG CAN THIS GO ON? OUR  
JONES JAUNT SEEMS TO HAVE  
TURNED INTO TRAGEDY. JAMES GURNEY  
IS A MURDERER. AS SURELY AS  
IF HE WERE A CRIMINAL, BUT  
THE LAW CANNOT  
TOUCH HIM.  
WHAT NEXT?







YOU SEE, JAMES CAGNEY PRAYED  
TURNED OUT TO BE MORE TERRIBLE THAN  
A SIMPLE TALE OF REBBERY, VIOLENCE  
AND BLOODSHED. BUT PERHAPS  
HE ALREADY YET SATISFIED HIS  
DEVILISH WHIM.



THIS WILL BE MY GREATEST GAG!  
A TRIUMPH IN TOM-FOOLERY! NOBODY  
WILL GET NEXT THIS TIME...BUT  
WHAT PICTURED THE STUNT WILL  
HARCEL!



WHAT A SET-UP! THE MOVIE  
CAMERA WILL TURN ON AUTOMATICALLY  
WHEN THE FEN STARTS. NOW FOR  
THE FINAL GIMMICK AND WE'RE READY!



THIS WINDOW GLASS IS AS THICK  
AS THE GLASS SHOWER PANELS. HE  
WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SMASH IT OR  
RAISE IT. WHAT A RIDDLE HE'S  
GOING TO BE IN!



NOW I'LL SEE IF THIS ...HEY!  
THE TOILET SPRING TURNED THE  
WATER ON FULL FORCE, I'VE  
GOT TO FORCE IT BACK!



**SLAM**  
THE DOOR! HOW THE  
DEVICE DID IT CLOSE?  
I'LL HAVE TO SMASH  
MY WAY OUT!



YOU CAN'T BRASH THROUGH THAT THICK GLASS, QUESG. AND REMEMBER, YOU FIRED THE HANDLE HO THE PANEL WOULDN'T OPEN FROM INSIDE! THE JOKE IS ON YOU!... THIS TIME.



MAYBE I CAN RIP OFF THE DRAIN CAP AND JOSSLE THE CONCEALED PLUG LOOSE. I'VE GOT TO! I'LL DROWN LIKE A RAT IF I DON'T!



HELP! LET ME OUT! I'M TRAPPED!

THERE'S NOT A CHANCE IN THE WORLD YOU CAN ESCAPE. YOU KNOW THE DRAIN CAN'T BE OPENED EXCEPT BY THE LEVER YOU INSTALLED OUT IN THE HALL!



MY LIMBS! CAN'T HOLD MY BREATH ANY LONGER...THIS IS MY FINISH.



QUESG! GOOD HEAVENS...WHAT HAPPENED? HE DROWNED HIMSELF! BUT HOW? THE WATER SEEMS TO BE CLEANING OUT, AND THE SHOW'S ON!

THANK YOUR LUCKY STAR, FRIEND--IT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU!



YOU SEE, JAMES QUESG RECEIVED HIS JUST DESERTS, NEITHER CUCKOO NOR JOKESTERS CAN ENHANCE THE EVER-BALANCED SCALES OF JUSTICE. I KNOW...FOR I FOREVER FOLLOW THE FOOTSTEPS OF FATE!

# MACK MARTIN

## INVESTIGATOR



HOW DOES AN EX-CON LIKE MACK MARTIN BECOME A FEMALE DETECTIVE? WELL, IT COULD BE BECAUSE HIS OLD MAN, "TOGGER" MARTIN, WAS ONE OF THE NATION'S GRACK-BUSTING AND TIGHT-BAKED ALL THE THINGS, BEFORE A RARED-BULLET BROKE HIS CAREER. IT COULD BE THAT HE'S NOT REALLY SO TOUGH BEHIND THAT HARD-BOILED EXTERIOR, AND CERTAIN THINGS COUNT WITH HIM. IT COULD BE THAT HE DECIDED TO BRING HIS OWN PRIVATE WAR WITH THE INDUSTRY, BUT IT COULDN'T BE THAT SIMPLE. IT'S BECAUSE HIS GUTS AND BUSTING ABILITY WINS UP A COOPERATION THAT HAS THE DEPARTMENT'S ADMIRATION AND THE COPS BOYS MAKING HIM AN NUMBER ONE ON THEIR DEATH PARADE. WOULD YOU HAVE A BETTER ANSWER AFTER YOU GO THROUGH HIS FIRST "PARTY"?

THE CLUB IS... WHERE EVERYBODY WANTS TO GO BUT ONLY THE UPPER CRUST CAN CRASH.

Y, MACK WHAT COULD A CRASH BE? STILL TRYIN' TO PUT IT OVER ON US BOYS DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS?

SIL WILLIAMS: YOU WANT TO KNOW... DEN A FINE-BAKED BOY! WHO YOU GUNNING FOR?

THE OLD MAN IS SHAKING ABOUT THOSE NIGHTCLUB JEWEL JOBS.

GET A LOAD OF THAT DOWAGER! SHE LOOKS LIKE AN ELECTRIC GUN WITH ALL THAT ICE!







YEP! SHE'S FLASHING  
AT LEAST THREE  
HUNDRED GRAND ON  
HER CARCASS!

AND NOW OUR OWN BOSS  
STYLISH AND EVERYBODY'S  
BABY... JERI JEROME! CHER,  
GET OFF THOSE HANDS,  
FOUR!



AND--I'LL  
BE LOVING  
YOU...

LOOKS LIKE  
SHE'S ASKING  
HER EIGHTS  
AT YOU,  
WILLIE!

ER, JERI  
AND I  
ARE OLD  
FRIENDS,  
MACK.



HELLO, HONNY... WHAT  
DO YOU DREAM IN?

MEET MACK MARTIN,  
JERI...AND DON'T  
LET HIM SCARE  
YOU!



FARAW...SO YOU'RE  
MACK MARTIN! THE  
BIG-HEARTED TENDER  
WHO CATCHES BIG  
LITTLE CROWDS! AX,  
AX, AX!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK  
GIBBER...I CATCH  
DOVE TOMATOES.  
TOO!



WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN BY THAT  
CRACK, SHONNIE?

NOW, NOW...JERI...  
TAKE IT EASY!  
MACK LIKES TO  
GUSH!



WHAT FOR ME, WILL  
I WANT YOU TO  
TAKE ME HOME!

WILL!

THAT BABY LOOKS FAMILIAR... BUT  
IT DON'T CLICK! ANYWAY BILL, YOU'RE  
PLAYING WITH SOMETHING HOT! LOOK  
OUT YOU DON'T GET BURNED! I'LL  
BE BRING YOU!

SO LONG,  
MACK!

MEANWHILE... A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE  
RED CAR...

CRASH!

KEEP YER TRAP SHUT  
AND HAND OVER  
THOSE ROCKS!

NO-- I HELP P...  
RAGS!

I TOLD YER  
TO RYE  
DOWN!

WHAT TH... I ?

OHNO THEY HIT THE JACKPOT AGAIN!  
THAT HUNTER BEEN THE BESTWAY  
CAR... AND THEY GOT ALL THE GEMS  
SHE WAS WEARING!

WHES IN BAD SHAPE! I'M  
GOING TO CATCH HIM!  
COLUMBIA FOR LETTING  
THIS HAPPEN UNDER MY  
NOSE! DID YOU SEE  
ANYTHING, MACK ?

IT HAPPENED LIKE THAT!  
SOMEBODY IS ACTING AS A  
PAPER FOR THAT MACK!  
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO,  
SO I'LL WALK BACK TO MY  
OFFICE!

GERNE! SINCE WHEN ARE YOU WEARING THE COFFEE JAR, A POP HOUSE?

ANYWAY... MACK... IS THAT BEAUTIFUL? SOME CLIENT PROMISED THAT THEY WERE COMING AND I WAS HANGING AROUND! I JUST TOOK A LITTLE NAP!

MAY I COME IN?

JERI JEROME: I

YEAH... SHE'S THE ONE WHO PACKED!

IT'S BATHING, FORTUNE, MACK...

WANT OUTSIDE, GERTIE!

ANYWAY... PER DRYING OUT LOUD! I NEVER HEARD A THING!

I'M SORRY FOR THE WAY I ACTED AT THE CLUB, MACK! BILL TELLS ME YOU'RE THE STRAIGHTEST SHOOTER IN THE BUSINESS AND ABSOLUTELY TRUSTWORTHY! I WANT YOU TO HOLD THE PACKAGE FOR ME!

WANT IN IT?

IT'S JUST SOME KINGS THAT HAVE A SENTIMENTAL VALUE! NOTHING VERY VALUABLE! BUT MY FORMER HUSBAND IS AFTER THEM! WELL STOP AT NOTHING! HE CAN ATTACK IF HE'S IN A DARKENED UNIT. UNDERSTAND?

OK Y... I'LL BRING IT IN THE STORES SON!

YOU'RE A DEAR, MACK! I'LL PICK IT UP IN A WEEK!

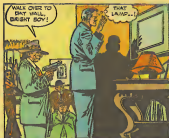
THAT GAVE DON'T END HERE TO ME! WHAT'S IN THAT BOX?

THIS IS VERY (METHICAL, AS THEY SAY, GERM... BUT THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO SHOW!









# HURRY-UP HARRIGAN

## POLICE REPORTER



MURDER IS A FUNNY THING—EVERYTIME IT HAPPENS SOMEBODY GETS KILLED! ASK THE DEMON REPORTER—HURRY-UP HARRIGAN—WHOSE LATEST ESCAPEE THREATENS TO SWITCH HIS BY-LINE FROM THE FRONT PAGE TO THE OBITUARY COLUMN—WHEN HE TACKLES THE CASE OF "THE AIRTIGHT ALBI"!

GANGWAY! HERE COMES HURRY-UP HARRIGAN!



LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING BIG IS BREAKING—THAT'S HURRY-UP HARRIGAN!

IT TOOK HIM EIGHTEEN SECONDS TO FINISH HIS MEAL!











SURE--WHY NOT? YOU'RE MY PAL--

YEAH--BUT WE'VE CRACKED THE CASE! CLARKE WAS KILLED AT TWELVE-THIRTY--BUT ONE BULLET HIT THE MARTEL CLOCK--AND THE OTHER PLUGGED HIM! THE OTHERS GOT THEIR STORIES IN ALREADY! IT WAS SOMEBODY CALLED JOHNSON!



GO AHEAD--TELL HIM SOME MORE! AFTERALL--HE'S HURRY-UP HIMSELF!

SURE--HE'S TOO LAZY TO FILE THE STORY! JOHNSON'S WIFE WAS OVERCROSS HIM SO SHE COULD SET UP HOUSE WITH CLARKE! HE FOUND THREATENING LETTERS HERE WHICH POINTS THE FINGER AT JOHNSON!



THE COPS WENT OUT TO PICK UP JOHNSON--AND WE'RE WAITING TO GOV IT UP! TCH, TCH--HURRY-UP HARRIGAN SURE SLOWED DOWN TO A WALK!

A BUNCH OF WISE GUYS, EH? GET OUT OF MY WAY!



HERE HE IS, INSPECTOR! THIS IS JOHNSON!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! I DEMAND TO BE RELEASED! WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?



IT'S ALL ABOUT MURDER, JOHNSON! I'M HOLDING YOU FOR KILLING CLARKE HERE AT TWELVE-THIRTY THIS AFTERNOON!

YOU MUST BE MAD! I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN HERE AT TWELVE-THIRTY! I WAS AT THE MOVIES! IT'S TRUE CLARKE AND I HAD WOODS AT WARDUS TIMES, BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!



SO YOU WERE IN THE MOVIES, EH? C'MON--BREAK DOWN AND CONFESS! IT'LL GO EASIER WITH YOU!

HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, INSPECTOR! I'LL VOUCH FOR HIM! I WAS SITTING NEXT TO HIM IN THE MOVIES AT TWELVE THIRTY!



WILL YOU SWEAR  
TO THAT IN  
COURT, HARRIGAN?

ON A STACK  
OF BIBLES!

YES... I  
REMEMBER  
THAT YOUNG  
MAN!



YOU BIG CLARK! FIRST YOU TURN UP  
HERE LATE--AND--AND--  
THEN YOU WRECK MY  
CASE! YOU'RE A JOKE--  
THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!

TEH--TEH--  
REMEMBER YOUR  
BLOOD FEEDEUR,  
INSPECTOR!



TIE HIM LOOSE! I'M GOING OVER TO THAT  
MOVIE HOUSE AND DOUBLE  
CHECK WITH THE MANAGER!  
HE SAYS HE LOST  
HIS WATCH THERE!

YOU MEAN THE  
STORY HE PACKED  
IN ON HIM IS WRONG?  
AW, KIDS!



WE GOT TO STOP THAT STORY  
OR WE'LL HAVE LITTLE SAYS  
ON OUR HANDS! THAT  
HARRIGAN!

THANKS FOR  
HELPING ME,  
YOUNG MAN!  
RELIEVE ME--I'M  
GRATEFUL!



TEH--I'M SURE  
HE WAS THERE AT  
THINE--THIRTY--  
HE KEPT ASKING  
ME WHAT TIME  
IT WAS! HE KEPT  
ASKING--OVER--  
AND--OVER--

WELL, THIS  
THINGS THE  
WHOLE THING  
WIDE OPEN  
AGAIN! EVERY  
BODY OUT!



THERE GOES  
THE LAST OF  
CLARK-- BUT  
NOW I'M  
GOING TO CHECK  
ON JOHNSON'S  
ALIBI!

EVEN IF  
JOHNSON DON'T  
KILL HIM--HE  
SURE HAD  
A MOTIVE FOR  
IT! BE GOING  
YOU INSPECTOR!







GENTLEMEN--  
YOU CANNOT  
FIGHT HERE--  
THE POLICE  
COME  
BACK!



WHAT'S GOING  
ON HERE?



THERE'S  
YOUR  
KILLER,  
INSPECTOR!

I'LL KILL  
YOU ALL--  
LET ME  
GO!

WHA--I'S-BUT  
I JUST GOT  
BACK FROM  
THE MOVIE  
HOUSE! THEY  
TOLD ME--



HARRISAN TELLS THE  
WHOLE STORY...

...SO YOU SEE HE MUST'VE  
KILLED HIM AFTER  
ELEVEN  
-AND THEN  
SHOVED THE  
CLOCK AHEAD  
FOR HIS  
ALIBI!

WELL--I'LL  
BE A  
MONKEY'S  
UNCLE!



I HATE TO  
SAY IT,  
HARRISAN,  
BUT MY  
HAT'S OFF  
TO YOU!

KEEP IT ON! I  
GOTTA PHONE  
MY STORY IN!



YEAH, BOSS--SPREAD  
IT ALL OVER PAGE ONE!  
IT WAS JOHNSON--  
THE GUY WHO WAS  
GETTING A DIVORCE  
FROM HIS WIFE!

LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S  
PROVING IN A LITTEL  
SUIT! FIRST HE  
PROVES JOHNSON  
IS INNOCENT AND THEN  
HE TURNS IN A STORY  
WE JUST KILLED!



I'VE BEEN TRYING TO  
TELL YOU THAT'S THE  
STORY! OF COURSE,  
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE  
ME--!

BELIEVE YOUR! YOU  
COULDN'T GET US TO  
FALL FOR THAT  
FANCY STORY! WE  
WEREN'T BORN YESTER-  
DAY, HARRISAN!

# MR. RISK





THE ADDRESS I WAS CALLED TO WAS AN EMPTY LOT! DID THE STAGGERS TRY TO STEAL MY NARCOTICS?

YES! THEY SURPRISED US WHILE ABUEL WAS WATCHING THE FIRE ESCAPE WINDOW AND I THE DOOR HERE!

IS THIS THE ONLY DAMAGE MR. RISK?

THAT'S ALL, DR. WAGNER. WE CAUGHT THEM BEFORE THEY COULD MAKE AWAY WITH YOUR MEDICAL DRUGS. THEY FOUGHT LIKE TIGERS AND ESCAPED DOWN A ROPE!



I DON'T WANT THE POLICE TO ACCUSE ME OF WEDDLING IN THEIR BUSINESS, SO--

I UNDERSTAND. I WON'T MENTION THAT THE MEDICAL SOCIETY IS RETAINING YOU TO GET THOSE KNIFE-CRAZY, DOPE STEALING DEMONS.



BUT MR. RISK'S INTEREST IN THE SHINIER BANK IS REPORTED AT THE STAGGERS' HIDEOUT-- A SWANK PENTHOUSE SUITE.

WE CAN OUTWIT DA COPS-- BUT NOT DA GUY RISK. SHARPEN YOUR SHINS, BOYS! I WANNA SEE RISK'S NAME IN DA OBITUARY COLUMN TOMORROW!

YEAH--LET'S GOT T GOT SOME NEW BLAMES.

YOU'RE DA BOSS, CHINK!



I GOT A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU, ORIE!

DUMP CRY-BABY IN DA GOWER-- AN DESTROY ALL EVIDENCE SHE MIGHT'VE LEFT AROUND!

SMART IDEA, CHINK!



LET'S TAKE A WALK IN DA PARK, CRY-BABY!

SURE, ONE, CHINK! DON'T NEED ME TO CALL NO MORE MEDICS TONIGHT.



OUT DIXIE SOON PARTS COMPANY  
WITH THE GUN MOLL - -

SO LONG,  
CRY-BABY!



WHOLE FIVE BLOCKS AWAY...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE  
POLICE HAVEN'T SMASHED THAT  
MOB OF NARCOTICS THIEVES.  
THE STABBERS HAVE ALREADY  
KILLED A DOCTOR AND TWO  
NURSES!

POLICE  
USUALLY  
DEPEND ON  
STOOL  
PIGEONS  
TO BETRAY  
THOSE  
MASTER.



THAT'S IT, ABDUL! SINCE  
MOST STOGUES ARE DOPE  
FENDS, THE STABBERS ARE  
KEEPING THEM QUIET, - -  
BY GIVING 'EM DOPE!

TURN HERE,  
MASTER.  
WE ARE  
BEING  
FOLLOWED!

THE SAME PAIR! THEY DIDN'T  
FOLLOW US FROM DO. WAGNER'S.  
THEY WERE SENT BACK  
TO KILL US! READY, ABDUL!

MOST  
CERTAINLY  
MASTER!



DROP THAT  
SWITCH BLADE  
STABBER!

LESSO ME! /  
I'LL SLASH  
YOU TO  
RIBBONS.



FEEL DIZZY? THE  
PRESSURE OF MY THUMB  
PREVENTS THE BLOOD  
FROM REACHING YOUR  
BRAIN. IN ANOTHER  
SECOND  
YOU'LL DROP!





THE HINDU ROPE TRICK!  
HITCH HIM UP WITH  
LONG LEGS AND I'LL  
SUMMON THE  
POLICE FROM A  
CALL BOX!

THAT  
WON'T BE  
NECESSARY,  
MASTER.  
HARK!

WHEE! THAT  
WAS FAST,  
JACKIE! YOU  
COULDN'T - A  
PHONED MURDER  
TWO MINUTES  
AGO!

NOW WE CAN  
WRITE AND  
ASK MR. RISK  
FOR AN  
AUTOGRADED  
PICTURE.



HOLY CATFISH, MR. RISK!  
YOU CAPTURED TWO OF THE  
MOST DANGEROUS HOPHEADS  
IN THE EAST! HUNCHER  
KARLAK AND FLAGPOLE  
ROSKER!

BUT THEY'RE ONLY  
TWO OF A MOB THAT  
IS DEADLIER THAN  
A NEST OF COBRAS.  
THE STABBERS & RACKET  
MENACE THE LIFE OF  
EVERY SICK OR INJURED  
PERSON IN THE CITY!

YOU'RE TELLING  
ME / THE STABBERS  
RAIDED THE STABBERS  
ACCIDENT WARD  
EMERGENCY AT  
CITY HOSPITAL  
TONIGHT, KIDNAPING  
A NURSE AND  
INTERIOR, AND  
WALKING OFF WITH  
TWO CARTONS  
OF MORPHINE!

DOCTORS  
ARE  
HESITANT  
ABOUT  
RUSHING OUT  
ON EMERGENCY  
CALLS WHICH MAY  
PROVE TO BE  
FAKED TO  
MAKE THEM  
LEAVE THEIR  
OFFICES!



CALLING  
CAR  
ONE - SIX!  
CAR  
ONE - SIX!  
SIGNAL  
FOUR - O...  
CANDY STORE  
CORNER  
ELM AND  
ATLANTIC!

SIGNAL FORTY!  
ASSAULT AND  
ROBBERY!  
COME ON,  
AGOLE!  
LET'S RUN  
OVER TO  
ELM  
STREET!

ANOTHER CALL  
FOR US, MATT!  
YOU STAY IN BACK  
WITH THOSE  
BIRDS!



MORE  
KNIFE WORK  
MASTER!

RIGHT!  
THE STABBERS  
HAVE STRUCK  
AGAIN! BUT -  
WHY HERE?





UNCLE BEN TRIED TO STOP HIM FROM TAKING OUR PHONE BOOK AND THE STRANGER STABBED HIM, HE DIDN'T SEE ME!

PHONE BOOK? WHAT THE DEUCE WOULD ANYONE ...?



THE KNIFE WAS FATAL, MASTER!

HERE COME THE POLICE, STALL THEM IF THEY HEAD FOR THE REAR OF THE SHOP!



DO YOU RECALL A WOMAN WHO USED THE PHONE BOOK BEFORE MAKING SEVERAL CALLS? SHE HAD A HYSTERICAL VOICE.

Y-YES! TWO HOURS AGO, SHE PHONED SEVERAL DOCTORS-- THEN SOMEONE ELSE. THEN TWO CALLS CAME WHICH SHE ANSWERED.



THE VICTIM'S NIECE SAYS THE KILLER WAS A VERY HEAVY GORILLA. I'LL SEARCH THE NEIGHBORHOOD. COME ON, ABOUT!



HMM! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE! MUNCHO'S BEAK ISN'T LIKE A CANARY'S, BUT--

VERY TRUE, MASTER! EVEN A VULTURE CAN BE MADE TO SING WHEN THE MUSIC IS MURDER!



WHY DID YOU STAB THE CANDY STORE MAN AND STEAL HIS PHONE BOOK? TALK UP, YOU!

PH-PHONE BOOK? IT'S A FRAME UP!

YEAH! CHINK SHOULD-A TOL' US!

YOU'D BETTER TELL ME  
WHERE CHINK AND HIS  
GORILLA WANG OUT--OR  
THE POLICE WILL HAND  
A MURDER RAP ON YOU!

YEAH! I'LL FIX  
THEM DOUBLECROSSERS!  
YOU'LL FIND 'EM IN  
PENTHOUSE  
SUITE FOUR,  
PARK VISTA  
HOTEL!

ELEVEN MINUTES LATER.....

FLOOR,  
PLEASE?

PENTHOUSE!

THE TENANTS MOVED  
OUT OF SUITE FOUR  
AN HOUR AGO,  
SIR?

THEY MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
EXPECTING US.  
I WONDER  
WHO--?

THEY DON'T  
LEAVE EVEN  
A BURNT MATCH  
IN THE BEDROOM,  
MASTER!

THINK, ABDEL!  
THEY MUST HAVE  
FORGOTTEN  
SOMETHING IN  
THEIR WASTE!

THE PHONE BOOK THAT  
GORILLA STABBED THE CANDY  
STORE MAN TO GET! LOOK,  
ABDEL! EVEN BLOODY  
FINGERPRINTS ON  
THE COVER!

THEIR PRINTS WON'T DO YOU OR DA COOS  
NO GOOD RISK? I HID ACROSS THE STREET  
AFTER I CUT UP DA CANDY STORE GUY,  
SO I SEEN YOU DERE!



I HOPE IT DOESN'T  
LAND ON SOMEONE IN  
THE STREET---  
THIRTY FLOORS BELOW!

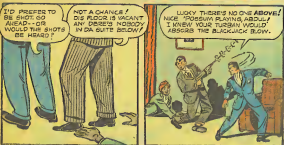
CRIPES!  
DA PHONE BOOK!  
HE--  
CURSE HIS  
LONELY HIDE!



CRIPES! GO OUT AN LOOK DOWN  
MAYBE YOU KIN SEE WHERE  
DA BOOK LANDED AN' DEN  
HURRY DOWN AN' GET IT BACK!

WHY DIDN'T CRIPES  
DUMP THE BOOK  
WHERE YOU DUMPED  
THE BEGGY WOMAN  
WHO CHECKED OFF  
DOCTOR S' NUMBERS  
IN IT?

WE'RE SONNNA CHECK YOU  
OFF-- AS A BAD RISK,  
MISTER! GURE WE GOT  
RID OF CRIPES--AND  
WE'RE GETTIN' RID OF  
YOU! HOW'D YOU LIKE  
TO GIVE OFF DA ROOF?



I'D PREFER TO  
BE SHOT GO  
AHEAD--OR  
WOULD THE SHOTS  
BE HEARD?

NOT A CHANCE!  
DIS FLOOR IS VACANT  
AN' THERE'S NOBODY  
IN DA SUITE BELOW!

LUCKY THERE'S NO ONE ABOVE!  
NICE 'POSSUM PLAYIN' AROUND!  
I KNEW YOUR TUBBEN WOULD  
ABSORB THE BLACKJACK BLOW.

